

Forces

Volume 2007

Article 7

5-1-2007

At Work

Kyle Scheumack

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Scheumack, Kyle (2007) "At Work," *Forces*: Vol. 2007 , Article 7.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2007/iss1/7>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

KYLE SCHEUMACK

I am patient to help, always eager to please.
I can't say what I want, so I hold my breath.
I am calm and collect, never meaning to tease.

An old man walks inside, he seems lost to me.
He walks like a turtle from right to left;
I am patient to help, always eager to please.

Can't help but laugh, he smells like cheese;
I say "Can I help you?" I think he's deaf.
I am calm and collect, never meaning to tease.

A lady returns 'cause she forgot her keys.
She has the power to talk you to death.
I am patient to help, always eager to please.

She makes a comment about birds and bees.
She's running errands and soliciting for sex,
I am calm and collect, never meaning to tease.

Can there be customers other than these?
Without customers, my job is perfect.
I am patient to help, always eager to please.
I am calm and collect, never meaning to tease.

